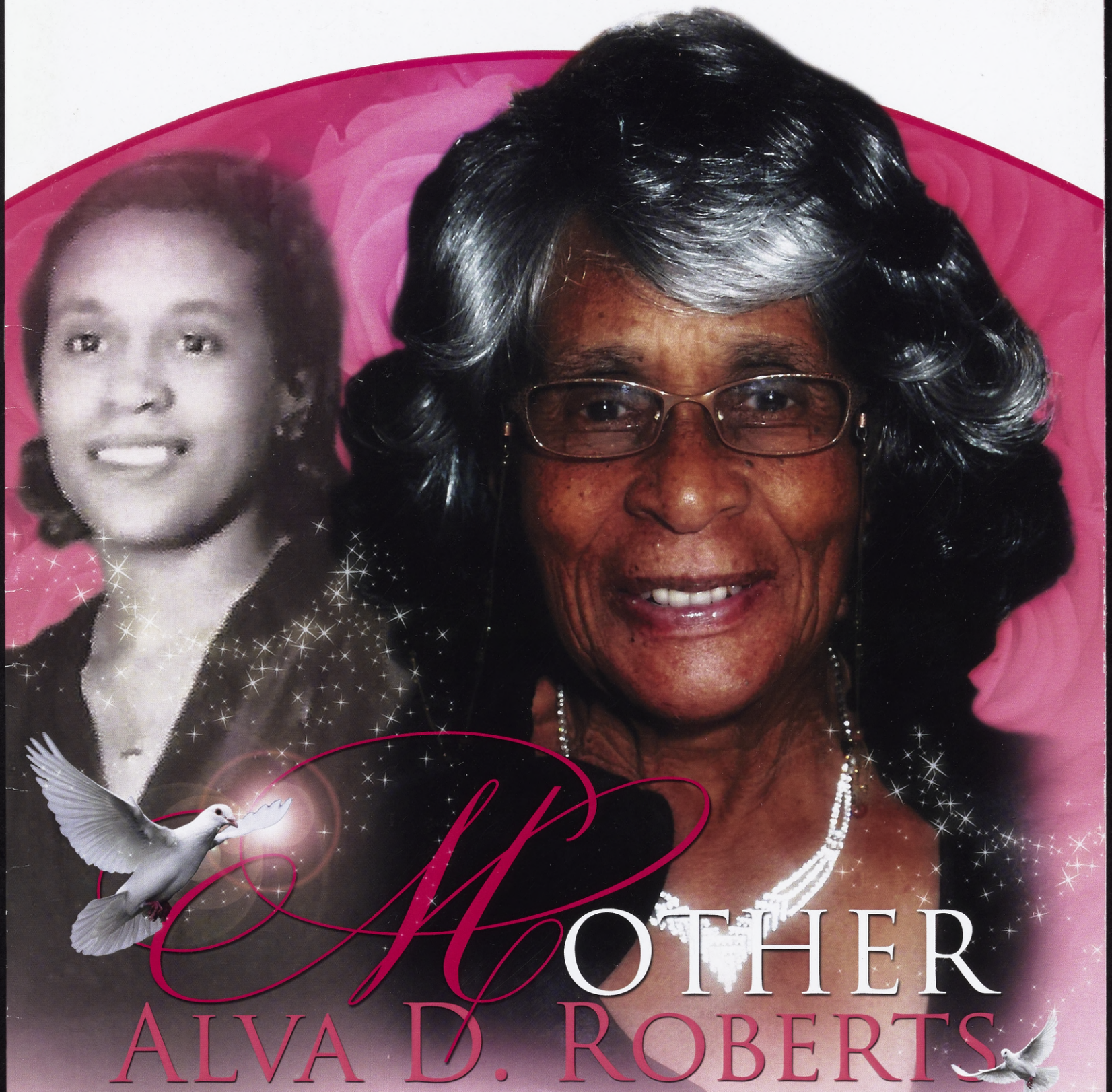
CELEBRATING THE LIFE & LEGACY OF



MOTHER
ALVA D. ROBERTS

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 2015

WAKE -12:00PM • SERVICE -1:00PM

ROBERTS TEMPLE COGIC • 4021 S. STATE STREET | CHICAGO, IL

SUPERINTENDENT CLEVEN WARDLOW, JR. & BISHOP CODY V. MARSHALL

EULOGISTS

The Order of Service

Processional

The Lord's Prayer

Invocation
Superintendent Shawn C. Woodie (Pastor, Outreach Community C.O.G.I.C.)

Scripture
Old Testament
Elder Alfred Williams (Pastor, True Holiness C.O.G.I.C.)

New Testament
Elder Andrew Booker (Roberts Temple C.O.G.I.C.)

Master of Ceremony
Pastor DeAndre Patterson
(Pastor, Destiny Worship Center and Miracle Revival Cathedral C.O.G.I.C)

Medley of Praise
Jesus I'll Never Forget/Jesus You've Brought Me All The Way

Remarks
Dr. Mother N. Doris Rule
(State Supervisor of Women, Northern Illinois Jurisdiction)

Mrs. Judith Powell
(President of Pastors and Minister's Wives, Northern Illinois Jurisdiction)

Ms. Kimberly Black
(Caregiver)

Elder Napoleon Earl
(Pastor, Ryanwood Church of God-Memphis, TN.)

Musical Selection
Gabrielle and Rosalind Earl
(Memphis, TN)

Johnson Family Tribute
Mrs. Judy Johnson-Barnes (Niece)
Ms. Sandra Johnson (Niece)

In Memoriam
Special Tribute from Little Mama's Best Friend- Sister Rosalie Morrison
(Read by Sister Morrison's Daughter, Mrs Eleanor Crawford)

Resolution
Roberts Temple Church of God in Christ
Mrs. Janelle Harper (Church Secretary)

Selections
Gospel Music According to Chicago

Remarks and City-Wide Clergy Representation
Pastor Eric Thomas
(Pastor,Greater Harvest Missionary Baptist Church)

Remarks and Representation of Northern Illinois Jurisdiction Clergy
Administrative Assistant Edwin M. Walker
(Pastor, Friendly Temple C.O.G.I.C.)

Special Remarks
Visiting Bishops and Special Guests

Roberts Family Tribute
Ms. Bernadette Roberts-Keller (Niece)
The Honorable Reginald Baker (Nephew)
Mrs. Ramona Thompson-Branch (Niece)

Special Video Tribute-The Fun Side of Granny

History of a Darling Saint
Pastor Mack C. Mason
(Pastor, Greater Prayer Garden C.O.G.I.C. &
President of the National Historical Society of the Churches of God in Christ)

Selections
Northern Illinois State Choir
(Madam Dolores Diggs, State Minister of Music, Northern Illinois Jurisdiction)

Reflections
Elder Aaron C. Tolbert

Acknowledgements of Resolutions, Cards, Telegrams and Special Tribute
Mrs. Sharon C. Brown

In Memoriam
A Special Musical Tribute to My Sweetheart
From Brother Isaiah

Selection
Mrs. Vernon Oliver Price
Great is Thy Faithfulness/It Pays to Serve Jesus

Message of Comfort
Superintendent Cleven Wardlow, Jr. (Pastor, Roberts Temple C.O.G.I.C.)
The Right Reverend Cody Vernon Marshall (Jurisdictional Bishop, Northern Illinois)

Final Reviewal

Recessional
I'll Fly Away/When the Saints Go Marching In/Jesus You've Brought Me All the Way

Life Story of

Mother Alva D. Roberts

There is NO WAY I can tell the story of the rich life of my 101 year old Mother. However, what I share is merely a glimpse of a FULL LIFE led by a God-fearing Woman. This one thing I do know, she LOVED God. She LOVED Church. She LOVED her Family. She LOVED The Saints. She LOVED EVERYBODY!!!

-SJR, Daughter

ONE HUNDRED and ONE YEARS, SIX MONTHS and ONE WEEK ago, on October 11, 1913 on a Saturday morning, GOD created an ANGEL to be born to Frank and Nina Johnson. Frank and Nina named their God-Given Angel, Alva Doris. Alva was their first born and only Daughter. Alva had two brothers, Sebron and Virgil who were fierce protectors of their older sister. Since Alva was the only girl, she was catered to and doted on. While her Father and brothers were very protective of Angel Alva, her Mother was very nurturing.

Our Darling Alva was born in Walls, Oklahoma. Not long after our Darling Alva was born, her family moved to Pittsburg, Kansas. Although young, Darling Alva remembers her first encounter hearing a Holiness preacher. His name was Elder Ozro Thurston Jones, Sr. who would later become the Senior Bishop of the Church of God in Christ. After briefly living in Kansas, her family moved to Des Moines, Iowa where she received her early education. While in Des Moines, Iowa, Alva and her family became affiliated with a Church of God in Christ under the leadership of Elder F.W. McGhee. As a child, she was excited to be in the Sunshine Band and sang her first song- "Yes, Jesus Loves Me!" In 1923, the Johnson Family moved to Gary, Indiana where her education continued. Her family joined Elder C. E. Bennett's church where she was saved at the age of 12 and filled with the Holy Ghost at age 15. Alva's Father Frank was a Master Plasterer. So in 1926, the family moved to Chicago where Papa Frank could get steady work. Upon moving to Chicago, Darling Alva attended Medill Junior High and Wendell Phillips High School. She was proud to have completed the 11th grade. Settling in on the West side of Chicago, they joined Elder P. R. Favors church.

It was in Chicago that her Father Frank heard about Bishop William Matthew Roberts and the Roberts Temple Church of God in Christ. Papa Frank heard such good things about this Holiness Church that he told his wife, Mother Nina that he wanted to visit. That visit immediately turned to a permanent membership. The Johnson Family were indoctrinated into the Life of Holiness.

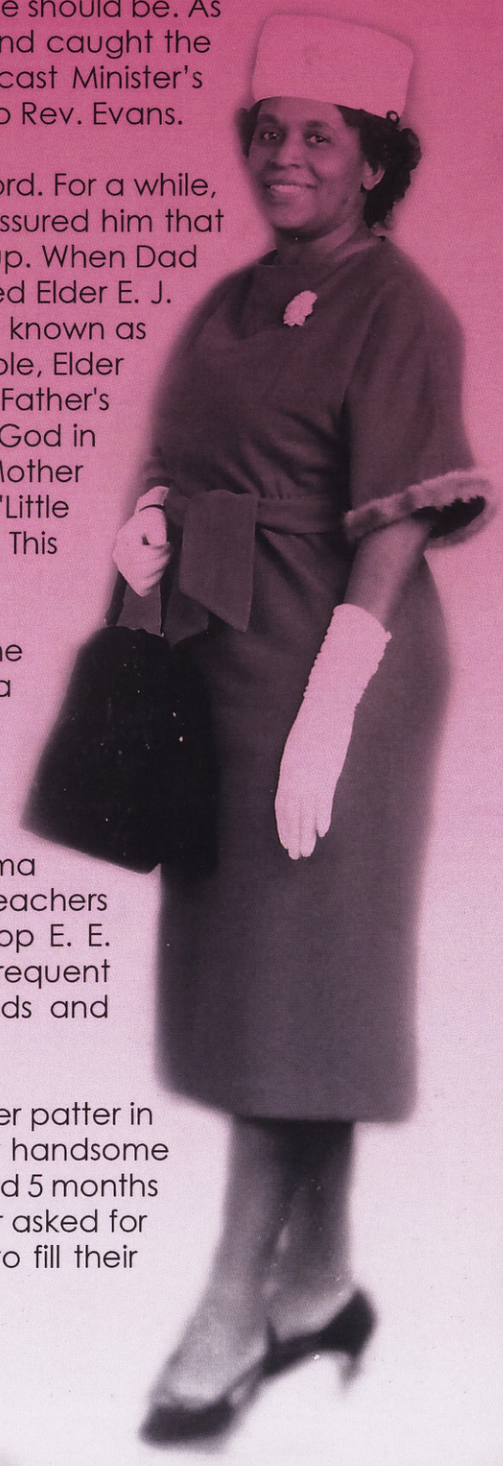
In 1933 at age 20, Alva met and married Alfred Cooper. Mr. Cooper was also a member of the Church of God in Christ under the leadership of Elder P.R. Favors in Gary, Indiana. In 1939, Mr. Cooper was killed in a train accident. In 1940, Alva moved back to Chicago to live with her parents. Once again, she found herself at the Historic Roberts Temple C.O.G.I.C.

Alva was a faithful member of Roberts Temple and being a quiet, young, single, Saved, Sanctified and Holy Ghost filled woman, she caught the attention of Mother Mamie Roberts, wife of the Founder of Roberts Temple. Bishop and Mother Roberts had a son that NEEDED a GOOD Woman. A WOMAN that could HANDLE a MAN like their son. You see, Brother Isaiah had a STRONG personality. He needed some balance in his life and Mother Mamie Roberts watched and observed Alva and thought that she would be perfect for her son. Mother Mamie Roberts knew what her son needed and convinced Alva to give her a picture so that she could show Isaiah. On the back of the picture, Alva later found out that Mother Mamie Roberts wrote: "Mama's choice for you.....if someone doesn't get her first." I guess Mother Roberts knew best and a 'meeting' was arranged and a marriage proposal followed!

On September 4, 1946, Alva married Isaiah and life as she knew it would forever be changed and impact the next decades of her life.

Just as her Father-in-Law, Bishop W.M. Roberts learned God's Word sitting at the feet of Bishop C. H. Mason, Bro. Isaiah learned at the feet of his Father. In 1949, Bro. Isaiah was ordained to preach and Papa Roberts sent him to Pastor a small Church at 9230 S. State Street. The Church only had 5 members, but they needed leadership. At first glance, it seemed impossible. But Bro. Isaiah had been taught that God can do the IMPOSSIBLE! Having been a member of Roberts Temple, Alva watched her Mother-in-Law, Mother Mamie Roberts and she was quite the example of how a First Lady should be. Alva tried to become to Bro. Isaiah what Mother Roberts was to Bishop Roberts. And she did! With dignity and Grace!

Little Mama was such an example that when she went to the 1st National Women's Convention held in 1951, and founded by Mother Lillian Brooks Coffee, the General Supervisor of the Women's International Convention, Mother Coffee had Little Mama step out of the crowd of women and said: This is Sis. Alva Roberts. She is an example of how a Minister's and Pastor's wife should be. As a result, her reputation of being a model Pastor's wife followed her and caught the attention of Rev. Clay Evans and Little Mama served as the Broadcast Minister's Wives Alliance President while her Husband served as Vice President to Rev. Evans.



While Pastoring 9230, Papa Roberts was called home to be with the Lord. For a while, Bro. Isaiah seemed lost, not knowing which way to turn. His Mother assured him that Papa would want him to continue the work of the Lord and not give up. When Dad Mason came to give the Eulogy for Bishop W. M. Roberts, he appointed Elder E. J. Duncan as Pastor and Bro. Isaiah as Co-Pastor of Roberts Temple (also known as Fortieth). Nine short months after becoming Co-Pastor of Roberts Temple, Elder Duncan passed away and Bro. Isaiah was appointed Pastor of his Father's Church. Sis. Alva was now the First Lady of Roberts Temple Church of God in Christ. Sis. Alva had the full support of her Mother-in-Law. Because Mother Mamie Roberts was called 'Mama', Bro. Isaiah start calling Sis. Alva 'Little Mama' to distinguish the former First Lady and the current First Lady. This name stuck and Little Mama was known nationally as "Little Mama."

For 39 years, Little Mama served as the First Lady of Roberts Temple. She was LOVED by ALL of the members at 40th! Even when Bro. Isaiah got a little rough around the edges, the members looked to Little Mama to console them. Little Mama had a sweetness about her so much so that people accepted Bro. Isaiah for who he was and flocked to his loving wife. Bro. Isaiah and Little Mama traveled all over the World and were guest of many prominent leaders in the Church. Little Mama hosted many dinners at her home and Bishops, Evangelists and Preachers loved being entertained and fed at the Roberts Family Home! Bishop E. E. Cleveland and Bishop G. E. Patterson and so many more were frequent guests. Their hospitality was unmatched as they enjoyed life, friends and family!

Bro. Isaiah and Little Mama had a good life! But they were missing pitter patter in the house. In 1957, they were blessed to have a hand in raising their handsome nephew, Claude Newman. Claude was with them from age 2 years and 5 months to 8 ½ years old. They loved him so very much. When Claude's mother asked for him back, they were very lonely and wanted and needed a Baby to fill their home with love.

THEN COMES SHARON JOYCE ROBERTS.....,.....

Sharon Joyce was born August 30, 1963. On September 5, Bro. Isaiah and Little Mama brought home their Daughter Sharon. Once again, life would NEVER be the same! Sharon brought them immeasurable joy and wherever they went, Sharon went. Many said that Bro. Isaiah spoiled Sharon. And if he heard someone say that his Daughter was spoiled, he quickly, but not always politely told them that "she was not spoiled.....she was LOVED!" And LOVED she was!!!

On December 10, 1979, Bro. Isaiah was appointed Jurisdictional Bishop of Northern Illinois....the Mother Jurisdiction in which his Father founded. Being a Gracious First Lady of Roberts Temple for many years, it was easy for Little Mama to assume her role as First Lady of Northern Illinois. Little Mama embraced her Husband's new position and assisted him in ALL that was required. She became a role model for Pastor's Wives and Bishop's Wives EVERYWHERE. Her quiet and unassuming demeanor was unmatched and opened doors for her. She rightfully yet humbly earned respect from everyone no matter what denomination or religious affiliation you were a part of. Everyone knew and Loved Bro. Isaiah/Bishop Roberts wife, Little Mama.

On September 8, 1980, Sharon Joyce had a Baby Girl and named her Sharon Alva. When she told her Mother that she wanted to give Baby Sharon her name, tears flowed. The joy that this baby brought to her Grandparents can't be explained. They felt doubly blessed as they now had 2 Girls to fill their home with Love. 'Papa' and 'Granny' took 'Little Sharon' EVERYWHERE. She 'hung' around her Grandparents and their friends and this is where Sharon Alva's love for seniors came from.

Upon returning from the Holy Convocation, Bishop Roberts was having chest pains. He was blessed to make it back to Chicago and passed away on Tuesday, November 14, 1989. His 3 Girls were devastated as life as they knew it would never, ever be the same. Bro. Isaiah was so much more than a noted and popular Pastor/Bishop. He was Husband to Alva, Father to Sharon Joyce and Grandfather to Sharon Alva. He was our Earthly Everything!

After Bishop Roberts passed, Little Mama earned the name 'Mother' Roberts. Mother Roberts gained strength from the Saints and continued to do what she loved most. GO TO CHURCH!!! She NEVER missed a State meeting. NEVER! As a matter of fact, Mother Roberts attended every single night of our last State Convocation held in August of 2014.

On June 11, 2014, Mother Roberts wasn't feeling well. Her Daughter Sharon took her to Northwestern Memorial Hospital. After going through many tests, the doctors told Sharon that Cancer was found on her Colon and a spot on her Liver. Sharon told the doctors NOT to tell Mother Roberts as she wanted her to live out the rest of her life without worry. Mother Roberts never stopped going and between June of 2014 and April of 2015, Mother Roberts attended Church, State meetings, weddings, birthdays of friends and family, holiday BBQ's and holiday celebrations, and many funerals of friends and loved ones.

On April 3, 2015, Mother Roberts attended Good Friday service at Greater Prayer Garden C.O.G.I.C. After service, her Granddaughter wanted to 'hang' with her Grandmother and took her riding and running errands for 3 hours. It was such a beautiful day and they enjoyed each other.....one last time.

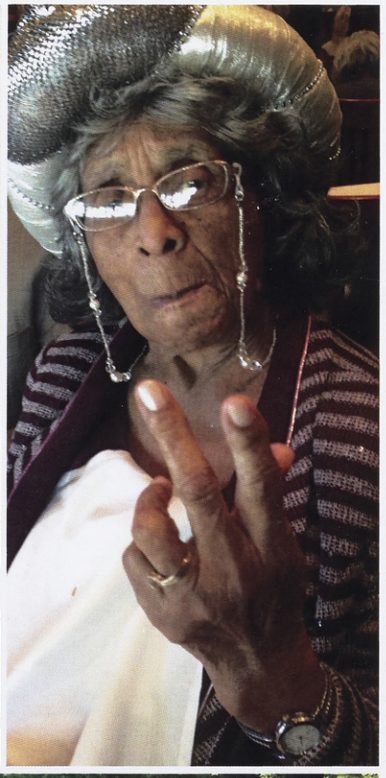
Early on April 4, 2015, Mother Roberts took sick. Once again, we took her to the hospital only to find out that the Cancer had spread from the Colon to the Liver to the Lung. Although this is what we were told would happen, life without Mom/Granny was unimaginable. We brought her home and cared for her with ALL OF THE LOVE WE HAD. Mom was STILL BLESSED and NEVER experienced ANY pain. We Thank God for not letting her suffer. At all.

On Saturday, April 18, 2015, around 9:00am, Sharon Joyce and Sharon Alva were hugging, kissing and rubbing on their Angel. Mother Alva Doris Roberts passed away around 9:20am surrounded by HER GIRLS loving on her as they had for all of their lives. She passed away as she lived. PEACEFULLY.

Our Darling Alva has left memories that her friends and family will remember for years to come. The life she lived and the life she led is one that others will try and mirror. Her shoes will never ever be filled.

Remaining to cherish and celebrate her life are: Sharon Joyce, her ONLY Daughter, her ONLY Granddaughter and pride and joy, Sharon Alva, Nephew/Son, Claude Newman (Toni), Johnson Family , and the Roberts Family. All of Sharon Alva's friends that called her Granny their Granny, her Dear Friend, Mother Annie Mae Fourte, Roberts Temple C.O.G.I.C. Family, Northern Illinois Jurisdiction, The Church of God in Christ at large, and the MANY, MANY, MANY people who hugged, kissed and loved her down through the years whose life she touched just with her smile and saying God Bless You! Everywhere Mom/Granny went, she left a lasting impression and touched SO MANY lives. Last but not least, Mommy/Granny LOVED her animals. Bella Baby, Diva Doll and Blackberry Cobbler are missing her terribly.

Mother + Dad



Mary Who Hello You

To My Darling, Sweet Granny,

It's simple...

"Death ends a life...not a relationship." The bond we shared is truly unbreakable. Although very difficult, I've chosen to not write a book, for you know exactly what you meant to me and I know exactly what I meant to you. My peace is that! The icing on the cake is that I showed it loud and clear and to the world. EVERYONE...all over the world knows about "Sharon's Granny!" I talked about you like you were my baby...and was always so proud to do so.

Our relationship was so unique. Our spiritual connection was deep. You taught me how to be a praying woman in all things and to pray without ceasing. You would always remind me that since I was born on Bishop C. H. "Dad" Mason's birthday, I had no other choice but to be a praying woman. I asked you to pray for EVERYTHING. I will miss how overly protective you were over me…I will miss the comedic side we brought out of each other….we did EVERYTHING together and everything was centered around you…as it should have been. You taught me how to be a lady, how to be graceful and to smile even when I was hurting. I have not one bad memory of you, Granny….NOT ONE! You were the best role model for Mom and I….a true Proverbs Woman in every sense of the imagination. I find myself doing and saying things just as you would…we are so much alike in so many ways and what a true honor that is. There are sooooooooo many things that I could share, but the most important thing that I can say to you right now, is that I LOVE YOU! You amazed me and will forever! I am sooooooooo incredibly grateful for the memories and the laughs we shared. They will forever be imprinted in my heart and on my mind.

To share to the world what you thought of me, here is the advice you gave me not long ago in your book that you signed to me--"To My Only Granddaughter, My Little Angel...I want you to always serve The Lord and be an example to young women. You are named after me and I want you to be like me. Remember to trust in The Lord and he will direct your paths. Remember to pray and not faint, stay meek and humble and The Lord will bless you. Granny loves you!! Always remember me."

"December 8, 2013"...we were told to start planning your funeral....

I am sharing this date to show the world how much God loves My Mom and I….he kept you here with us….1.5 years longer…when I wrote this, it was a dark time for us….BUT GOD. He just proved that if you love him….love your family….do right by him…do right by your family, your days shall be long! I dare not be selfish and question a thing…I am just eternally grateful to him and to you!

I Love you with EVERY fiber of my being!

Love,

Your Baby & Your Forever Angel
Sharon Alva

Mom,

If I had just one word to describe our relationship, it would be LOVE. It all began in 1963. You wanted me. I needed you. And then on August 30th, I arrived. Your ONLY Daughter. From what I've heard, I brought you and Daddy joy. While I don't doubt that, you both gave me so much more. You gave me LIFE.

I absolutely LOVED being an "only child." Yes, "they" say I was spoiled. But you and Daddy explained to me that "they" didn't understand. I wasn't spoiled. I was LOVED. You and Daddy taught me LOVE. You showed me LOVE. And that is how we all fell in LOVE with each other.

God made you a Mother specifically with me in mind. He knew what you wanted and what I needed. We are what you would call a match made in Heaven. If I could search the world, I couldn't and wouldn't find a MOTHER that is greater than you.

I couldn't have had a more BLESSED childhood. Not because of what you all bought me. But because of what you all taught me and lived in front of me. Having grown up in a Holiness home, I was taught respect. I was taught about the Lord. I was taught patience and endurance. You taught me to GET ON MY KNEES and pray. I went to Church more than any human being I know. Church was our life. You taught me of the Goodness of God. That alone is Priceless.

Even though you were a First Lady to hundreds at Roberts Temple and thousands in Northern Illinois, you were simply Mommy to me. ALWAYS Mommy to me. But seeing you in your role as First Lady showed me how very strong you were. That quiet strength that everyone knows about was exhibited in our home. Through heartbreaks and disappointments, you held your head high and displayed class and dignity at ALL times.

God made you so very special. There is NONE like you. You were so much more than a First Lady, you were The Best Wife. The Best Mother and the Best Grandmother. You are simply an Angel God placed on Earth for 101 years.

When Daddy passed in 1989, I became your protector. I'll never forget coming home after work seeing you sitting in Daddy's chair. You looked so sad. You told me that you missed him. There was NOTHING I could do. But it was then that I promised that while I couldn't be your Husband, I would try and be the best Daughter you could ask for. Now I'm going to be honest. This wasn't easy because like Daddy, I was hot- headed. I wasn't tolerant of foolishness and I would "go off" on ANYBODY that I felt wasn't treating you right. I wanted you treated like the Angel that you are. I wanted EVERYBODY to treat you good like Daddy treated you. I expected for everyone to continue to love and respect you. And you on the other hand, were meek and mild. You didn't ask for anything but I wanted you to have EVERYTHING. After all, that's what Daddy would have wanted. So WHATEVER I thought you wanted, you got. WHATEVER you asked me for, YOU GOT. At age 90, you wanted a diamond ring. You got it! At age 95, you wanted a Fur coat. You got it! At age 100, you said, "I just want to have something at Church where everybody that wants to come, can come." YOU GOT IT! And you deserved so much more!

You aged so gracefully and graciously. You weren't a mean old "saved" woman. You were sweet ALL OF THE TIME. People had the pleasure of seeing your "sweetness" at Church. I had the pleasure of living with it EVERY SINGLE DAY. You were such a joy to be around. Oftentimes, I felt guilty for being more like Daddy instead of you. You NEVER got angry. You saw the good in EVERYTHING and EVERYBODY. I honestly have never met ANYBODY like you. When God created you, he DEFINITELY made you in HIS image.

As you entered into your nineties, God seemed to give you more energy. All you ever wanted was new dresses (for Church), to eat good and go to Church. And I mean we went to Church every night the doors were opened. If there was a State meeting, you wanted to be there. At our last State Convocation, I picked the days I wanted to go based on the speaker. You on the other hand wanted to go EVERY NIGHT. And my attitude was this; if a 100 year old has the desire and energy to go to Church EVERY night, I had better find the energy and desire. And we went. EVERY night. You truly LOVED God and His people and Church remained the highlight of your life.

While there is no way I can tell OUR story, I would like to say this. You didn't have a degree. You weren't given many awards. But you obtained a title that secured you a place in Heaven. After all, isn't that what salvation is all about? Your reward is coming from God himself and as you've said SO MANY times in Church and at home....you're living to live again and you want to hear Him say; "Servant, Well Done!"

I'm not finished. I could talk about you for the rest of my natural life. But let me end with this. It was an honor, a privilege, a joy and a pleasure being your Daughter and taking care of you. The bond that you and I developed in the last few years are simply priceless. I enjoyed cooking for you, talking to you, taking you to breakfast, lunch or dinner. I enjoyed taking you to the mall and pushing you in the wheelchair. I enjoyed taking you for rides in the car. I enjoyed taking you to the Zoo, Museum, Navy Pier, Shedd Aquarium, and various Churches. I enjoyed giving you a shower and cleaning you. I enjoyed dressing you like you dressed me years ago. I enjoyed just being in your presence. I JUST ENJOYED YOU!!! Mom, you and Sharon are my Earthly Everything!

I'm going to miss touching you. Kissing you. Sitting next to you in Church. I'm going to miss telling you I LOVE YOU. I'm going to miss you singing to me and telling me that YOU LOVE ME! I'm going to miss your Godly wisdom. This Trio of Mom, Daughter and Granddaughter will be a lasting memory as you made it all worthwhile! You were NEVER a burden. NEVER. Oh! If I could do it all over I would in a heartbeat.

Mom, I need YOUR strength. I want to be strong like you. I want to hold my head high. I want to operate in the spirit of YOU. Will you help me? Lead me and guide me? Please be my Heavenly Angel as you were my Earthly Angel. I NEED YOU. FOREVER.

Oh Mommy! I LOVE YOU!!!!

Your ONLY Child,
Sharon Joyce

Lil Sharon

Thank You's

I wanted to personally express my gratitude to each and every one of you for your love and support.

To: Aaron Tolbert...thank you for being there every time I called and said...."we are on our way to the hospital"...your response was always, "I'm on my way!" We love and appreciate you!

To: Mike and Marie...thank you for babysitting our baby when we needed you most. We love and appreciate you!

To our family and friends, thank you for sharing in this journey with us. My grandmother was EVERYONE's GRANNY...and I was always happy to share this PRECIOUS JEWEL with you!

I've saved the best for last....My Mom...Sharon Joyce...the sacrifices you made for our baby speaks volumes of how you were raised and your character. You are not normal...you are peculiar....I am eternally grateful for the bar that you've set for me....I promise to not fail you...just as you've never failed your Mom. I am proud that you belong to me....we've lost our Golden Girl...it's just You and I, Thelma! I love you!

May god continue to bless each of you...Godspeed

Thank You's

Big Sharon

My Dear Daughter Sharon Alva,

The journey started for you on September 8, 1980. I was only 17 when you were born, and little did I know that God had you in His plan for this time. From the beginning, you were the light in Papa and Granny's life. From the time Mom cut your umbilical cord up until she left us, you were a Blessing to her. Your bond started early as she would take you to school and pick you up. It was then that she told you what she expected of you. It was then that she showed you how to be an example. It was while going with her and visiting the sick and shut-in that she showed you passion and compassion. She helped mold you into the Woman you are. God knew that Mom needed BOTH of us. He knew that you would unselfishly take care of Mom the way she deserved to be taken care of. You my Daughter treated your Granny like a Baby. You doted on her and bought her ANY and EVERYTHING she wanted. You took her places with you when you could have been doing something else. YOU spoiled her! And she let you!!! I guess you were trying to do for her what she did for you. Simply LOVE her.

Sharon, YOU ARE AMAZING. The memories that I saw you create with your Grandmother makes me SO PROUD to be your Mother. Like her, you are sweet and kind. You see good and not bad. God is going to CONTINUE to Bless you. You know your Granny LOVED "HER Baby". I Thank You for ALL that you did. It wasn't a sacrifice for you. It was a pleasure. You're Awesome....like YOUR Granny!

I Love You, Daughter.....
Mom

Aaron Tolbert
As many words as I have for you, Thank You pretty much sums it up. You've been there for us and your friendship means the world to me. You may be misunderstood, but everyone needs a friend like you!

Kimberly Black
You were more than a 'homemaker' for Mom. I saw the Love you showed Mom and the care you gave her. You talked to her and had fun with her and when you were tired, you pushed on. You're more than a caregiver. Your heart was in the job that you did. For that, I am forever grateful. Thank you for bringing 'Your Poppa' into our lives. Our friendship continues.....

Venis Frazier
Girl you are more than my BFFAE! For years, you have been a part of my Daughter and Moms life. ALWAYS willing to help. I can NEVER repay. YOU are a Jewel! I Love You!

Dr. Daniel P. Dunham, Rush Medical Center - (formerly of Northwestern Memorial Hospital)
You're an unusual medical professional. You go the extra mile. You actually care. I know that God uses you. Your patients are blessed, SO BLESSED to have you as their Doctor. From the beginning many years ago, you and Mom connected. You listened to our concerns and you ALWAYS found a 'fix' to the problem. Mom didn't get too old for you to give her care. You NEVER dismissed her as 'going through the aging process'. I know without a doubt that God allowed Mom to be here a few more years through your medical knowledge. Your modesty won't allow you to take credit, but please know this, God is all in your work. He leads you and He guides you. He proved it over and over again. THAT is the truth! So Sir, with all the gratitude that we possess, THANK YOU from Big Sharon and Little Sharon for taking The BEST care of our Mom/Granny! As Mom told you each and every time as we left your office.....GOD BLESS YOU!

Big Sharon

Thank You's

Mr. Spencer Leak, Sr.
Our Thank You means SO MUCH MORE!

Sharon and Sharon

Northern Illinois Jurisdiction,
Mom/Granny loved each and every one of you. She was excited to attend EVERY meeting. Northern was in her blood! We appreciate the honor you bestowed upon her! Our sincere gratitude to each Church, each Pastor and each Member.

Elder Eric Thomas and Greater Harvest Missionary Baptist Church,
You ALL treated Mom with such honor and respect. The love you showed her EVERY TIME we came through your doors shall ALWAYS be remembered. She enjoyed service so much and would always talk about the history between Roberts Temple and Greater Harvest. We Thank You and appreciate you!!!

Sharon and Sharon

Roberts Temple Church of God in Christ,
Members, Mom/Granny LOVED the ground that this Church is built on. There were times that Mom would have us drive by and she would recount the memories of a full choir stand and packed Church. She ALWAYS wanted to be at THIS Church. HER Church. We Thank You for loving her down through the years. We Thank You for your prayers and commitment to her. One thing is for sure. Her memory will be everlasting in THIS building. In the early years, she shoveled coal to keep the Church warm. She cleaned the Church. She labored in THIS Church. So WE KNOW that she will NEVER be forgotten. We ask that you keep her spirit alive by having a SWEET spirit like her. Think of her in EVERYTHING that you do. We have to make it. WE ARE ROBERTS TEMPLE!!!

Sharon and Sharon

Pallbearers

Mr. Claude Newman
Mr. Keith Carter
Mr. Marc Cartwright
Mr. Omar McDaniel
Mr. Aaron Tolbert
Mr. Marvin Williams

Services Entrusted To

Leak and Sons Funeral Chapels
7838 S. Cottage Grove
Chicago, Illinois

18400 S. Pulaski Road
Country Club Hills, Illinois

Acknowledgments

Sharon Joyce, Sharon Alva and the Family of Mother Alva Doris Roberts wishes to express their appreciation for your many acts of kindness, prayers, deeds and words of comfort. Your thoughtfulness is appreciated. May God bless each of you.

Interment

Please join us as we escort our Darling to her final earthly resting place. We will depart Roberts Temple C.O.G.I.C. on Monday, May 4, 2015 at 11:00am to her home on Michigan Ave. where a Horse and Carriage will lead us to Oak Woods Cemetery.

Oak Woods Cemetery
1035 E. 67th Street
Chicago, IL. 60637

Favorite Song

I will never give up the goal
I shall never give up the goal
I'm pressing on with courage bold
I look to Jesus who died to save me
For His Love is yet untold
Now while the storms are raging high
I know my savior will be nigh
Oh to protect me and always bless me
If I never give up the goal.

Favorite Scripture

"Trust in the Lord with all thine heart and lean not unto thine own understanding. In all thy ways, acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."
-Proverbs 3:5-6

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